

The Times.

The Reading Matter will consist of Original Stories, History, Biography, Agriculture, Education, Poetry, and the Foreign and Domestic News of the Day.

VOL. II. NO. 51.

GREENSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1857.

WHOLE NO. 102.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE TIMES.

NED PERCY;

O R,

LOVE & PREJUDICE.

BY MRS. L. M. HUTCHINSON.

"My dear sister," said Edward Cameron, "what can you be so busily employed about this evening? I should think you were writing to some great dignitary."

"O! no," said Estelle, "only to an old schoolmate of mine, to whom I am in the habit of writing rather frequently, and to whom I love to communicate the news of the day—as she does to me—in turn."

"Well, suppose you make it convenient to defer your immediate matters and communicate with me a little, instead of your old schoolmate. You are aware that Miss Lawrence will call upon you to-morrow."

"And what of that? I see nothing very significant in her call—nor why you should take any particular interest in the matter, unless it may be that you feel a particular interest in the lady herself!"

"Be not too apprehensive, Estelle, on that point—for you know I am not apt to be suddenly carried away with the ladies—though it is possible I am not utterly de-stitute of susceptibility. What I was going to say, however was this; that I first tendered my assistance to a very beautiful young lady, in extricating her from a carriage, the horses of which had taken fright, exposing her to imminent danger. And after having quieted the horses, requested her to remain, but she insisted on continuing her journey, with no protector, but her little brother—their destination being the house of a relative some twenty miles distant—this relative she represented to be very ill. I am ignorant of the particulars, but the lady seemed much more concerned about the ill person in question, than for her own safety. And indeed I am really apprehensive for her life, for the horses, which were in her charge, were the most unmanageable that I ever saw."

"As her visit was one of sympathy," replied Estelle, "I predict her safe arrival. But the lady was beautiful, was she?"

"Few are more—so her voice most charmed me—for there was a mild sweet-ness in it, that was peculiarly striking. But I cannot so readily recall her features or describe them. Still she was extremely fair!"

"How very strange," replied Estelle, "that such a stoic as you always have been, should feel so much anxiety on account of a transient person on a journey! You know not whence nor whither. Should you chance to see her again, you will be apt to find all her charms an illusion, and instead of a paragon of beauty, a deceptive sybil! Hardly at least will she compare with the lady to whom I was just writing—my best, my earliest school friend—Clara Sinclair."

"O! you girls," replied Edward, "are always going into ecstasies like a school-day hothead, who is in the habit of climbing fences, building miniature mill-dams, and a thousand other fantastic flummuries!"

"What a Cato you have become in censorship," said Estelle, "I really believe that his ghost must be here haunting you—but know, my grand seignior, that Miss Clara is no hothead but a sensible and gentle lady."

"Ah! I possibly I am mistaken—if so, I must beg pardon of course."

"Indeed you must, for well do I remember the sympathy she felt for my little brother Charlie, and the beautiful and dignified lines which she composed on his death. And besides, she is so self-sacrificing."

"What a combination of good qualities she must possess! Do describe her many virtues more at large. What for instance is her complexion?—what is the color of her hair?"

"Well, if you wish to be so particular. Her hair is red—her complexion of course corresponds to her hair."

"Red hair, did you say? red!—oh! awful, awful!—never whisper her name again, if you please. Should I have the necessity inflicted upon me to be in her presence, may it be in the winter and at the North Pole, that I may feel the warmth issuing from her inflamed head!"

"Issuing from your own silly brain rather—for no sensible man ever expresses himself so ungallantly and cruelly—but be assured, my dear brother, that Clara is not dependent on you for admiration."

"Well, sister, we will not quarrel about the red-haired belle, but you know I do not fancy a complexion of that sort."

Ned chose to forget that his own whiskers were of the red order, and that art only had rendered them tolerable to his own vision.

This discussion between Ned and his sister having ended, the latter finished her letter to Clara Sinclair—to this letter Estelle soon received a reply, stating that

The lady soon forgetting her assumed reserve, expressed herself as a true lover of nature in ecstatic delight and like a very Delilah!

"Ah! that voice again!" Ned started—he was thrilled with joy—the same musical sound fell upon his ear! "Who could the lady be?" He certainly had not heard her name, but what happiness did he feel to hear that voice once more and to sit at the side of the fair lady?

The conversation now took a change. She spoke of her acquaintance in the city; she mentioned the name of Miss Lawrence, and remarked that Miss Lawrence was extremely beautiful. Especially did she admire her hair?

"Do you admire black hair?" inquired Ned.

"I do indeed," she replied. "But I think that red whiskers are abominable!" And she continued, "I admire intellectual talent more than complexion, and correct deportment more than either."

Ned minded under the implied rebuke, but having now reached the city, continued the conversation no longer, and only inquired of the lady, "where she would be pleased to sit from the carriage?"

"At Mr. Percy's!" replied the lady. "Is it possible?" said Ned surprised.

"Is this really Miss Sinclair? I ask you ten thousand pardons for not recognizing you."

"You are entirely excusable," said she, "you were not able probably to determine my complexion, owing to the lateness of the hour, nor even the color of my hair!"

Ned wondered if his sister had been betraying him in any way, and had communicated to the fair lady any of his fastidiousness in regard to the color of hair and of its accompanying complexion.

They had now entered Mr. Percy's mansion. Mr. Albright was at hand to greet Miss Sinclair, and to wait on her into the parlor. Ned, however, wished Albright at the poles; not fancying the peculiar interest which he seemed to manifest for the young lady.

Ned, who had apparently intended to remain till the next day in the country had anticipated her brother and Miss Sinclair and reached home before them by, (as they imagined,) some slight of hand movement. She entered the parlor to Clara unseen and unheeded by Ned—still gazing at the beautiful features of his enchantress. "The hair! that indeed was red—alas! that was an evil still! but one constantly diminishing and soon to be none at all. Even if it had been blue, he could not have saved himself—he was a victim to the bewitching gaze!" Now he was only anxious to secure her love. And yet why did he care for this? why now so much charmed? And why especially was Albright so attentive to Miss Sinclair, and why did she seem so much delighted with his company?"

Thus soliloquized Ned, and as he left the parlor and retired to rest, his thoughts were still engrossed with these reflections. Nor did he fail to dream that his destiny was fixed in the matter, for to his vision the die was cast in favor of Albright, and the prize gone from his grasp! A few days afterwards his sister added to his uneasiness by telling him that she really believed that Albright was engaged to Miss Sinclair!

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very sorry he had interrupted her colloquy with her friend Ned the day before that he was really unpremeditated and unexpected on his part.

"And why?" said he, "is not your par-

ticular friend Percy in the cars with you to see you safely home?"

Clara answered, that he had been called away on some special emergency. Other-

wise she did not doubt but that she should have been thus favored.

"I suppose" said Albright "that he has told you that he is engaged to Miss

Laurence?"

"I had not even suspected such a thing" said Miss Sinclair. "And, I can hardly think it is so?"

"Ah! indeed; why I did not know that the matter was doubted in the least, why, I understand that the only delay in the case for the final consummation of the affair is the coming of Miss Lawrence's father who is expected daily."

"Ah!" thought Clara—though she did not utter the thought—"that—that is the secret that Ned had to tell me. O! how silly have I acted! how foolishly I have flattered myself with the idea, that he intended by his little attentions to win my regard?"

Thus she wrote bitter things against herself—and yet she could not but think that Ned had acted cruelly—whatever design he had had in view. Surely he had deceived her. Nor was she entirely to be condemned for indulging in her vain speculations in regard to his favor. And despite her uncle's gay salutes and Albright's polite attentions, her journey homeward was a gloomy and thoughtful one. She had hoped that before this hour—all would have happily transpired in reference to herself and Ned's future designs. On reaching home, she was taken ill and Albright returned to his place of abode without having an opportunity again to see the disappointed Clara—he himself also in a state of disappointment in consequence.

A few days brought a letter from Ned—but Clara returned it unopened—chagrined at the neglect to which she had been subject and not the obvious interest which he had felt in Miss Lawrence.

Ned was now of the opinion too, that Albright had supplanted him, and that there was no longer any hope for him in the case. Hence he darted forthwith for a European tour—and Clara was left to pine away in suspense and agony!

Time passed away, summer changing to fall, and fall to winter—and yet all was monotony and grief to Clara. Her cheek had turned pale, and her step became less elastic. In view of this condition of hers, her uncle proposed, that she should take a trip to Lake George.

Clara consented to his proposal, but manifested no interest in it, beyond a desire to gratify her uncle. At Lake George, she anticipated nothing to amuse herself or to relieve her distress of mind.

And yet she admitted that there was much to thrill the affections in the variegated scenery in such a tour; and consequently could find no argument to urge against taking it. The mountains to be seen, the extended plains—the variety of landscape and river—and the far extending prairies, she felt would be worthy of the least observing traveller. The air likewise perfumed with multifarious flowers was a source of gratification. Passing through this delightful region of country, the effect on Clara's mind was soothed, if not entirely sanative. Nor could she fail to behold the works of her Creator without heartfelt acknowledgements of his power and love. And she trusted too, that his mercy might reach her in her forlorn condition. Lively emotions excited her mind, and hope sprang up in her breast.

It was a lovely evening—the sun had gone down in all his regal splendor, and fleecy clouds were floating over the firmament and giving a silvery hue to the glowing sky. Such was the evening when Clara had walked out and was not far from a flower arbor which seemed to invite to meditation. She was leaning against the lattice work, when suddenly the cause of his hasty departure. Ned for a moment vacillated in his mind—love urged him to stay—duty to go—that friend of his was still in favor of Albright, and the prize gone from his grasp! A few days afterwards his sister added to his uneasiness by telling him that she really believed that Albright was engaged to Miss Sinclair!

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This resolution he made in the morning, but in the evening it gave way; and he was again by the side of his flame! This was constantly the case, and from day to day except only when Frederick Albright was present. Then clung he immediately to shelter at the house of an old friend of his father's. Here he found just closed the festivities of a gay party, and that the guests were just in readiness to retire. He was introduced at this moment, but did not notice the persons particularly, except that one amongst them was his sister. The shower overtook him; and night coming on he was compelled to take shelter at the house of an old friend of his father's. Here he found just closed the festivities of a gay party, and that the guests were just in readiness to retire. He was introduced at this moment, but did not notice the persons particularly, except that one amongst them was his sister. 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to examine for himself in every direction the propriety of its plan. Besides we may say that just such varied acquirements were necessary for the proper discharge of his duties as lecturer on Chemistry, and Mineralogy, and Geology.— The bodily comforts of civilized man and his proper understanding of the phenomena in Nature around him depend so much on a proper apprehension of the truths in these sciences, that one can be a powerful expounder of them only by possessing the facts to be obtained by general reading. Dr. Mitchell's library made him a man of power in his laboratory.

But it was as a teacher, and as an officer of the University that Dr. Mitchell chiefly improved the talents committed to him. During the forty years he was connected with the University he never published or wrote as much as other professors and men of science have written and published. His large intellectual stores were for his pupils, and for others who might associate with him. After some experience at Yale College and elsewhere in Connecticut and Long Island, he began his career as a teacher in North Carolina when the Course of Instruction at the University contained but few subjects when compared with the number that now crowds its ample limits. In 1817 when Dr. Mitchell was appointed Professor of Mathematics, there was no Chemistry taught; the Seniors studied English Grammar—the Juniors Algebra and Geometry and the Freshmen ciphered in Arithmetic. But in 1818 there was a remarkable elevation of the Standard of acquisition at the University. Chemistry &c., was introduced to the Seniors with Astronomy—the Juniors were admitted to the mysteries of Fluxions, now known as the Calculus; Algebra and Geometry did not rise higher than the Sophomore year, and the Freshmen quit studying Aesop's Fables. It would be interesting to compare that Course of Instruction with what appears in the Catalogue for 1857, to see what changes have been made in the order of studies, and what have been removed from the University to the preparatory course, and also to discuss the wisdom and determine the effects of these changes. But in all of them, many and great as they have been, Dr. Mitchell was a prominent and efficient agent. So that an extended memoir of him would present a fit opportunity for investigating the progress of education in North Carolina, and ascertaining how much the University is now benefitting by the reactions of its own early actions. But our present space is so limited that we can but point out this fertile field for a future exploration.

Whatever Dr. Mitchell taught he taught thoroughly. He was always referring to first principles, and repeating them until they effected a permanent lodgment in each pupil's mind, if it had substance enough to retain anything. It was in the recitation room that he used most constantly and opportunely the knowledge he was constantly accumulating; and there information, and suggestions, and speculations were constantly dropping from his lips that were not only very instructive, but could be met with nowhere else. Having become acquainted with his peculiar departments mainly as they were developing, and having seen so many assertions prove false, so many theories vanish, so many prophecies never become history, that he wisely became cautious respecting alleged discoveries, and slow of belief concerning new announcements. In such cases he was calm while others were excited, and patiently waited for the developments of the future, while others were crazy with the speculations of the present. So then when others prophesied coal enough to melt the solid earth, or copper enough to "copper and copper fasten" all creation, or gold enough to buy out Australia and California, or announced Aluminium as about to revolutionize our domestic economies, or promised to displace the Newtonian explanation of the Solar System, Dr. Mitchell taught his pupils that they must at times turn a deaf ear to the charmer, charm he ever so sweetly. The science that he thus disseminated through the country was remarkably free from dross, and the principles he inculcated, such as are conservative while they are truly and permanently progressive. As a disciplinarian Dr. Mitchell acted according to the old maxim "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." But when his constant and self-denying vigilance failed in its aim, he always leaned to the side of mercy even while most decided and firm. He was naturally of a quick temper and lively imagination, and so would often express himself to the subjects of college censure in very strong language. To the evil-doers themselves he set forth the character and consequences of their conduct in their true light. Yet in inflicting punishment he oftenest recommended that which appealed to the gratitude and better feelings of the culprit, if he had any. Repentance and reformation was what he sought, not merely the getting rid of the offender, nor the striking terror into the hearts of all who should hear of him.

That Dr. Mitchell showed faults as well as great virtues, in all the relations he fulfilled to his fellow men, no one should deny. They were apparent to all who associated with him. To those who did not associate with him it is not worth while to introduce them, for they should not be imitated. To those who knew, as well as to those who did not know Dr. Mitchell, we would present only the excellencies of his character and work while on this earth. To all men every where we would most earnestly recommend his constant recog-

nition of the power and Godhead of JEHOVAH, and his immediate submission to God's authority in all matters of conscience, his immense acquisitions and great caution as a man of Science, his patience and forbearance as a teacher, his energy and vigilance as a College officer, his cheerful obedience and ready cooperation as a citizen, his abounding charity and unostentatious liberality as a neighbor, his faithfulness and promptness as a friend, his affectionate carefulness and untiring industry as the head of a family, his unfeigned faith as a Christian, and his fearless and full exposition of God's holy law as an ambassador from the Most High.

P.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

ADVERTISING.

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The President's Message.

The message of the President should be a proper setting forth of the true condition of the United States in their every department. The stand point is the highest and most central position for correct observation; and if the message be sound and correctly made, it is the truest index of the nation.

This being the character of the message, it becomes every man (and woman too) who takes any interest in governmental proceedings, to read at least this document.

We do not publish the Message, because it would crowd out nearly everything else, and because it can be easily procured by all who wish it, through another source. However should it be out of the reach of any one, we will send them an extra sheet containing it, free of cost. Below, however, we present in a condensed form some of the subjects treated of by the President, which may be of interest to those who may not wish to read the entire message. It is taken from the *Wilmington Journal*:

From the interest attaching to the first official utterance of a new chief magistrate, the message has claims upon our attention due to the gravity of the subjects discussed therein, the clear and satisfactory manner in which they are presented, and the manly and patriotic spirit which the President has brought to their consideration.

The message, as a whole, will give satisfaction to the great majority of conservative and right thinking men in the country, although a perfect coincidence of opinion with reference to all its statements and recommendations, neither to be expected nor hoped for.

After a fitting acknowledgment of the blessings which providence has bestowed upon us as a people, and a suitable expression of thankfulness for the prosperity we have enjoyed, the President turns to a consideration of the causes which have operated to check that prosperity for a time and to subject us to financial distress and embarrassment, in the midst of abundant crops and remunerative prices for our product. "It is apparent," he says, "that our existing misfortunes have proceeded solely from our extravagant and vicious system of paper currency and bank credits, exciting the people to wild speculation and gambling in stocks." To the alternate inflations and contractions of this currency are due the periodical revulsions which sweep, and, while the system remains as it is, must continue to sweep over the country.

Congress, in the opinion of the President, possesses the power to pass a uniform bankrupt law applicable to all banking institutions throughout the United States, and he strongly recommends its exercise. This would make it the irreversible law of each bank's existence, that a suspension of specific payments should produce civil death. The instinct of self-preservation would then compel it to perform its duties such a manner as to escape the penalty and preserve its life.

The President reviews the progress of the negotiations which have time to time, been carried on between the United States and Great Britain, having in view the settlement of all open questions pertaining to the Central American States, and the inter-oceanic transit through such States. These negotiations are still open, and their position is unchanged, but with strong hopes that a satisfactory arrangement may be arrived at.

Our relations with all European governments are of the most friendly character, with the exception of Spain. Our demands for redress on account of outrages upon our citizens are met with the objection that Congress has never made the appropriation recommended by President Polk, in his annual message of December, 1847, "to be paid to the Spanish government for the purpose of distribution among the claimants in the Amistad case." The claim of these people is believed to be just, and the appropriation is commended to the favorable considerations of Congress.

A treaty has been made with Persia, and a Commissioner has been sent out to China to co-operate in every peaceful and honorable way, with the envoys of other nations, in endeavoring to effect the negotiation of a fair commercial treaty with the Chinese Empire.

The President is wholly opposed to filibustering, as wrong in itself, as tending to injure our trade and our national character, as well as to prevent peaceful emigration from the United States to Nicaragua, while it keeps the transit route so unsafe and unsettled as to be virtually useless.

There are some difficulties with Paraguay.

In regard to Kansas, the President says that he never doubted that it was the intention of Congress that the people of Kansas should decide the question of slavery or no slavery for themselves, not did he question that the convention to frame a constitution, would leave it to the people of Kansas themselves to decide this question by a direct vote. He says:—"On

this subject I confess I had never entered a serious doubt, and, therefore, in my instruction to Gov. Walker of the 28th of May last, I merely said that when a constitution shall be submitted to the people of the territory they must be protected in their right of voting for or against that instrument, and the fair and proper expression of the popular will must not be interrupted by fraud or violence. In expressing this opinion, it was far from my intention to interfere with the decision of the people of Kansas, either for or against slavery."

The President regards the Constitutional Convention of Kansas as having been legally elected and fairly constituted. If any parties in the Territory refused to vote, it was their own choice and their own fault. He thinks that by submitting the question of slavery or no slavery to the popular vote, the spirit and meaning of the organic law has been complied with. He recommends the admission of the State on the constitution, with or without slavery, as the popular vote may determine.

There is something wild and poetical about the very name, suggestive of journeying caravans, hitherto plains and boiling geysers. It is eight years since we saw the "City of the Desert." Even then it was the outline of a great city, with a population in itself and the surrounding valley of twenty-seven thousand souls. The sound of hammer and saw and anvil was heard in all directions; heavy ordnance lay about the broken down fort, built for temporary defense against the Indians; gardens grew luxuriantly, and well dressed children were playing in the streets, which were covered with a green shade. Many families in moderate circumstances, had comfortable and nicely kept adobe houses, but Brigham Young aware of the great power of affected democracy, lived in wagon-boxes—his greater, apparently, was his people, not his own family.

It appears to us that the Mormons' power of resistance to a military invasion is strangely underrated; it is forgotten that they are Americans, trained to the privations and hardships of the backwoods, and in addition to defending their own hearts and homes, the more ignorant believe themselves under the direct protection of the Almighty. They are under the direction of keen intelligences who grow rich and powerful from the people's superstition, and at their bidding will fight till they are hewn limb from limb. To any one acquainted with the habits of the people and the nature of the country surrounding Salt Lake, the idea of their immediate surrender is preposterous. They may be driven from plain to mountain deserts, but there they will fight their pursuers from cliff to cliff; they will take their cattle with them, and, as they did when making their way to the Valley, will subdue the mire of the cows and what wild game they can capture. Like the Tyrolese, they will defend every pass, and hurl down avalanches of stones on their pursuers. At last they may have to yield, but their faith in their religion will be unshaken, and in the stile, will increase the more it is trodden by an iron shoe.

The editor of the *Deseret News* tells what Salt Lake is now:

"In 1847, unfostered and unsustained by human aid, the Saints wended their way to the mountain fastness of what is now called Utah. Within that short time cities have been built, containing, aside from the comfortable dwellings of the less affluent, large, tasteful and commodious public and private edifices which would add grace to cities the most favored by time, wealth and other facilities. Many locations, previously nude and ugly, have, by laborious, persevering, and often unrequited toil, been caused to teem with their rich products for the sustenance of man and beast—the of the citizen and the stranger. And trees, planted and watered with a labor and patient waiting that but few would endure, are now bending with their burden of beautiful, luscious and varied fruits, where heretofore nought but barrenness met the eye. And mills and machinery add to their hum to the music of waters hitherto unrestrained. These facts alone are themselves a perfect refutation of all the lies and slanders uttered against us."

Col. Turnbull, U. S. A.

From the *Wilmington Journal* we learn that Lieut. Col. Turnbull, of the U. S.

Topographical Engineers, died suddenly in that place on Wednesday night. He

retired on that evening in his usual health and spirits, with the intention of visiting his family in Washington City, on the next day, but, alas! that day never dawned for him. He slept the sleep that knows no waking—a dreamless and eternal sleep.

The Herald says—"Col. Turnbull suc-

ceeded Lieut. Whiting in the charge of our river improvements several months since; and during his residence among us, won the favorable opinion and regard of many of our citizens, by his mild, modest, unassuming demeanor, his gentlemanly deportment, and genial disposition. His sudden death has caused a painful shock to their minds.

He was an officer of the Army, and

served with Gen. Scott in the Mexican war. He was with him in his triumphal march to the Mexican capitol.

Col. Turnbull appeared to be quite an old man, about 65 years of age, and leaves a family behind him to mourn their sad bereavement.

His friends and neighbors are too well understood to require any comment at the present. At the proper time, they will not be withheld.

Respectfully, W. F. LEAK.

JONESVILLE MALE AND FEMALE ACADEMIES. We are pleased to learn, from a private letter, that these institutions of learning, are in a prosperous condition.—

The sessions for 1858 will commence on the 7th of January next. These are

decidedly among the best institutions of their

grade in Western Carolina. The village

is healthy, and the citizens of the Town

and country are decidedly of moral and

religious habits. Car.

Cape Fear Mission—M. N. Taylor.

ATLANTIC DISTRICT—John Jones, P. E.

Portsmouth and Ocracoke—To be supplied.

Cape Look Out—John Jones,

Cape Hatteras—J. L. Newby,

Strait—Jos. Wheeler,

The next Annual Conference will be held in New Bern.

Delegated to the next General Conference—D. B. Nicholson, C. F. Deems, R. T. Heflin, N. F. Reid, Wm. Barringer, N. H. D. Wilson, Peter Doub, Min. Closs.

Reserves—Ira T. Wyche, C. P. Jones.

DESERET.

The Editor of the Sacramento, California, *Age*, is well posted on Mormon affairs, and of the difficulty in suppressing the buildings now in progress of erection at Washington. The last estimated cost of the Capitol extension is \$5,510,153, so that \$1,185,153 remains to be appropriated.

The construction of the General Post Office building was estimated to cost \$850,000, but \$600,000 have been appropriated already, and another hundred thousand will finish the work. The dome of the capitol was estimated to cost \$94,000.

There has been no increase on this estimate—another appropriation of \$245,000 will complete the work, but there is money enough on hand for the next fiscal year, and no further appropriation is asked for at present.

LANDING OF GEN. WALKER.—By the

Scandinavian city in New Orleans 12

inst., we learn that General Walker landed

at Punta Arenas on the 25th of November

with 150 men. The fashion passed

the Saratoga at full speed unmolested. On

the arrival Walker sent fifty men up the

San Juan river. The fashion was at

Aspinwall cooling for her return. Com-

modore Paullard, in attempting to seize

the steamer, found her papers correct.

The British and American squadrons

had sailed for San Juan

THE BUSY WORLD.

FOUND DEAD.—The Charlotte Democrat says Mr. Maxwell of that county, aged about 25 years, was found dead on the road in the neighborhood of his father's residence, on the morning of the 12th inst. We understand he was subject to fits; and it is supposed, in one of these spasms, he fell from his horse, where he was found as above stated.

PUBLIC WORKS IN WASHINGTON.—"Iow," of the Baltimore Sun, gives some figures relative to the cost of the public buildings now in progress of erection at Washington. The last estimated cost of the Capitol extension is \$5,510,153, so that \$1,185,153 remains to be appropriated.

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DR. CHARLES MACKAY.—*His Lecture—Funeral of Crawford, the Sculptor—Broadway lit with Woman's Smile, &c.*

New York, December 7th, 1857.

Messrs. Editors: On this day—one of the balmy and sunniest December days that I ever enjoyed—sitting alone amidst the silence of my own cosy room, where the sunshine is weaving its golden trellises upon the glowing carpet, I have taken it into my head to write a letter. Do you like letters? Do you always love to receive from some distant friend—with the help of Uncle Sam—an epistolary assurance, or rather re-assurance, of that friend-ship which is as pure as baseless gold?

Ab! I know you do—I know that it is

one of your greatest sources of delight, this letter—anyway, I know that one

of your greatest pleasures is found in the

THE TIMES

Published every Thursday in Greensboro, N.C.

EDITORS.

E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.

ROB. G. STAPLES, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

WILLIAM R. HUNTER, SOUTH CAROLINA.

GREENSBOROUGH, N.C.

THURSDAY, DEC. 17, 1857

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PRIZES! PRIZES!!

The Publishers of the Times will give a Prize of \$10 for the best original story of not less than twenty columns. And for the second best, they will give a Prize of \$20. To give competitors time, we will delay the decision until the 20th of January, and manuscripts received for that date will be entitled to a trial for the premiums. Competent and disinterested judges will make the decision. All manuscripts will be at the disposal of the publishers after the judges have awarded the Prizes.

Competitors must mail their manuscripts to "The Times" marked "Prize," and enclose their address in a sealed envelope.

P. S. Should the Publishers deem any Story, not awarded a premium, worthy of publication, they will refund the author or all the expense of postage &c.

NEW VOLUME.

This week closes the second volume of the Times. It is customary for everybody to have a little respite from labor during the Christmas holidays, even poor printers, and therefore, it may be necessary for us to issue the first number of the third volume in advance of the date. Persons wishing a specimen copy to show around during Christmas week, for the purpose of forming clubs, can be supplied on application.

THE NEXT NUMBER.—In the first number for the new volume, we will commence a serial story of thrilling interest suitable for the times, to run through four issues, entitled "THE MYSTERIES OF A NIGHT; A LIFE DRAMA OF THE CITY," written by a popular novelist and poet. A Poem of nearly two columns, by a young lady of Georgia, on the matrimonial money market, "Has She any Tia?" and equal in beauty, and cutting satire, to those popular poems "Nothing to Eat" and "Nothing to Wear." A biographical sketch of Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, the sweet Poetess of America, whose pen has made even the flowery paths of virtue more lovely and attractive still by its new rich garlands of poetry.

Besides the above, the usual variety of "Useful Information," "Said for the Solitary," the posting of "The Busy World" from the home and foreign day books; Editorial miscellany, criticism, reviews, Congressional proceedings, Market Reports, &c. &c. The above are but the contents of one number to be followed during the year by fifty equal to it; and all this for only \$2, less than four cents a paper, and each paper containing as much reading matter as a magazine of 32 pages, making in one year a book of 1632 pages.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENT.—The reader's attention is called to our New York Correspondence in another column. Piongo is a most piquant and versatile writer, and withal a sparkling poet. We expect a letter of the same kind nearly every week during the coming year.

Resumption of Specie payments.

Several of the principal banks of New York have issued a circular, expressing their intention to resume specie payment. Of course all the banks in the city must follow, or wind up. The circular says—"In view of the present strong condition of the banks of this city, and their duty to the community and themselves, the undersigned banks of the city of New York hereby give notice that on and after Monday next they will resume specie payments on all obligations."

Dispatches from Albany, New Haven and Boston say the banks of those cities have resumed. We trust this is a harbinger of better times, and that peace, prosperity and plenty may abundantly prevail.

MESSAGE OF GOV. WISE.—The Governor of Virginia sent into the Legislature on Monday, his message, which is a lengthy document, occupying 18 columns of solid matter and fine type in the Richmond Dispatch.

FORTUNATE.—The widow of Commodore Herndon, we see it stated, has just received from the agency in New York, of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, five thousand dollars on a policy signed only a year since.

Mrs. Breckinridge, the accomplished wife of the Vice President, has gone South for the benefit of her health. She will spend the winter, we understand, near Baton Rouge, La.

Temperance Address.

The Rev. C. K. Caldwell delivered the fourth Temperance Address, in the monthly series, in the Presbyterian church, on Monday night last. The address was different, to some extent, from any ever before delivered in this place. The speaker had never before made a public expression of his views on the subject, and in this address gave his own private opinions, irrespective of those held or advanced by others.

Temperance was defined a moderate use of all things useful and lawful, and total abstinence from all things sinful and pernicious. Hence the use of intoxicating drinks was not forbidden as a medicine; but so soon as its necessity as a medicine ceased, then if used as a gratification of the taste—of the appetite, it became intemperance. That it was evil and a calamity was admitted, but its remedy, the great and infallible remedy, was not to be found in organizations or moral suasion, for these appealed to the sensual man only; but it was to be found by appealing to the conscience. Intemperance was a sin; classed with theft, adultery, lying, murder, &c.; and would as certainly meet with a future retribution from the hands of an avenging God. Organizations and moral suasion were not to be condemned; they had done and could do much good; but if the drunkard was appealed to through the conscience; made to see the greatness of the crime in the sight of God, he could be more effectually reformed. And at least the moderate drinker could be turned from his cups so that there should be no more drunkards.

If, however, all these efforts should fail, the strong arm of the law should be applied; drunkenness should be punished; and a decent man should be ashamed to be found in company with the drunkard, as drunkenness was a contemporary only with theft, murder, &c., as enumerated by the Apostle.

CONGRESS.

SENATE.—On Monday 7th inst. the Senate organized. The Vice President being absent, Hon. Jesse D. Bright administered the oath of office to the new members. Hon. Benjamin Fitzpatrick was chosen President *pro tempore*.

On Tuesday nothing was done except the reading of the President's message and some debate upon the same.

Wednesday was also mostly spent in discussing the Kansas portion of the President's message. The principal debaters are Messrs. Daugherty and Stuart against the Message, and Messrs. Bigler and Mason in defense. Reports were received from the Secretaries of the Treasury and State. Also Mr. Gwin presented sundry joint resolutions of the Legislature of California, and gave notice of his intention to introduce a Pacific Railroad bill, and a bill to organize the Territory of Arizona. The Senate adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—On calling the roll, 12 o'clock Monday, 221 members answered to their names; this being a quorum the House immediately proceeded to the election of Speaker, the first ballot standing Hon. James L. Orr, of South Carolina, 128; and Mr. Gwin 84, with 13 scattering. Mr. Orr made quite a pretty speech on being conducted to the Chair.

James C. Allen, of Illinois, was elected Clerk; A. J. Glassbrenner, of Pennsylvania, Sergeant-at-arms; R. B. Hackney, of Virginia, Doorkeeper; and M. W. Claskey of Georgia, Postmaster.

By resolution from Mr. Clingman, the papers of the last House were adopted for the government of this.

The President's Message was read on Tuesday; and some speeches made in reference to the public printing. The subject of public printing was resumed on Wednesday, and after much debate, an election resulted in the selection of Mr. Chas. B. Steadman, of Ohio, over Geo. M. Weston, by a vote of 121 to 89. The House adjourned over to Monday to enable the Speaker to form the committees.

The University.

The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina was held in the Executive Office, in Raleigh on Monday 7th inst. present, His Excellency Gov. Bragg, President Swain and Messrs. Charles Maulsby, R. M. Saunders, William Eaton, Jr., John H. Bryan, Charles L. Hinton, D. W. Cours, and W. H. Holden.

The Register says the annual report of the Secretary and Treasurer, Gov. Manly, was submitted, presenting a full and satisfactory exhibit of the financial condition of the University.

A number of letters and testimonial were read, setting forth the qualifications and claims of persons who are applicants for the Professorship of Chemistry and Geology, made vacant by the death of Dr. Mitchell. But after reading these, and after some conversation on the subject, it was unanimously determined to postpone the appointment to this Professorship until Monday the 4th day of next month, when it is hoped and believed a larger number of Trustees will be in attendance.

THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.—We take pleasure in calling the attention of the reader to the Prospects of the British Periodicals in another column. They are the products of the best minds in England, the deepest thoughts of the deepest thinkers. These periodicals are furnished in England at \$31, but by the superior publishing privileges of our country, the American re-publications can be furnished at less than one-third of that price, viz: \$10.

During the two years just closed, these periodicals have furnished some most choice articles on History, Science, &c., articles that should be studied and preserved. To secure these back numbers, also in connection with the new volumes for 1858, the publishers make a most liberal offer; three years subscription to the Quarterly and Blackwood for only \$15—nearly one dollar each.

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Times subscribers desiring these

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The Ransomed.

We notice in our exchanges that an Ex-Mormon Elder, John Hyde, Jr., has made his escape from Salt Lake, denounced the faith and is now engaged in delivering lectures through the country upon "Brigham Young and Salt Lake City," in which he exposes the Mormon faith as one of the severest and most contemptible forms of Government on the face of the earth. Mr. Hyde delivered two lectures before the North Carolina Conference last week in Goldsboro, and also repeated his lectures in Wilmington. We hear the lectures very highly spoken of, and give below a condensed view from one of our exchanges. It presents some interesting features.

NOTE.—These lines are respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Louisa Jane Rice, the amiable and gentle-hearted and accomplished matron of the Eastern Kentucky Asylum for the Insane at Lexington, by an attached friend, who will never forget her tenderness and ministering care when the pathway of life was very dark to him. She will reap a reward in the "land of the hereafter." W. T. H. Lexington Asylum, Nov. 20, 1857.

PART I.

I'm afraid on life's ocean, and wildly I sweep. Aimless and helter-skelter its fathomless deep, The wild winds assail me, it is threatening storms. The clouds roll round me in hideous forms I drift to a lea shore! I strike! I am aground! The mad waters 'whelm me—I drown! I drown!

Mercy, oh! mercy! oh! Lord, set me free. And take me, oh, take me, to Heaven and Thee.

I wander life's desert, lone, desolate, sad, Faint, failing, and weary! I'm mad! oh! I'm mad!

No glad waters greet me, no streams flowing I perish! I perish! Oh! God! set me free.

And I hope! I pray Thee, 'tis idle and vain, I perish! I perish! Rain—rain—give me rain.

Let the stream of deliverance flow gently to me, And drift me, oh! drift me to Heaven and Thee.

Mid the wranglings of men and their conflicts Half mad and despairing, my life split a curse, Instead of imploring a Refuge and Peace, For life's mad, wretched, battle, for Hope and Release.

I bear on defiantly, proud, reckless, unflinched, At the dangers that hem me—the curses I launched

At Earth and at Heaven, Lord! mercy for me, Receive me! receive me! to Heaven and Thee.

PART II.

But the storm hows no longer, the desert is gone, The battle's fierce strife no more hurries me on, The tempest no more lash the ocean's calm breast.

And the clouds float in beauty far to the West, I move more freely, the sun pillar of fire by day, and we follow his course to the West.

On golden evening in October, after weary and footsore, we climbed a rugged mountain—torrents dived into silver threads, and looked like white snakes twisting among the deepening foliage. Around us the snow-clad hills—above us the crimson clouds—before us the Salt Lake Valley—the city of promise—the land of life!

I remember how I wept and shouted, how wives hung upon their husbands, how fathers blessed their children, how gray heads were bowed in prayer.

With one voice, we shouted Hosanna! Joy! joy! Oh! anguish and sorrows no more shall lead me, it's victim, on life's Crumbling shore.

The winds wait me gently, I perish no more, I thirst not, the war of life's struggle is o'er, Hope becometh me, on its sweet whispering tale.

To walk through, all hopefully, life's pleasant and I come to me! come to me! dwell here in Heaven and Thee.

REVIEWS.

NORTH CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—This publication has been anxiously looked for, and we are glad to announce the receipt of the first number. It is the organ of the State Educational Association, and they have succeeded in getting up an excellent periodical in every respect. It is edited by a board of educated men, among the best in the state, and is published on the finest quality of material in a neat and handsome style.

We feel confident this number will recommend itself to the people of the State; and that all persons having a deep interest in the success of our schools and the general cause of education, will concur to the assistance of the Journal. The Standard of education in North Carolina compares honorably with that of any other southern State; and if the people of the state will support the Journal, the representative of this standard of North Carolina education, it will continue, as is the first number, an honorable representative.

After giving a graphic description of the City, the lecturer now proceeded to describe the doctrine of Mormonism, in which he said that their faith tried to define, limit and describe the means and manner of all existence which it pretends to draw from a garbled use of the Scriptures. There are many gods, they say; one is the omnipotent president, over infinity. He is the result of an accidental accumulation of atoms of intelligent matter that have eternally existed (>). Under this great head come the inferior gods, who preside over each separate astral system that circles with their solar system around the throne of the great I Am. Still inferior to the gods of the various solar systems such they believe is the God whom the Jews call Jehovah, whose dominion is limited to the narrow boundaries of other planets. And below these deities they believe that each world has its particular god. Of this they say that Adam is the god, and that Jesus Christ is the son. Still inferior to this god each dispensation has its god also. Joseph Smith is the God of the dispensation, and Brigham Young is the God of this part of it. The attributes of deity, say they, are infinite wisdom and absolute power. Implicit confidence in and passive obedience to this authority is the only duty of mankind.

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Mormonism Exposed.

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